

- PREVIOUS STORY -





#591



A STAR
APPEARED ABOVE
THE CITY.



IT WAS UP
THERE FOR THREE
MONTHS.

HOT



AS IT
PRODUCED
HEAT.



WE WERE ABLE
TO SAVE MONEY
ON HEATING.

I LOVE
HAVING A WARM
WINTER.



ME TOO.

THEY SAY THAT
THE CRIMINAL PENG
MADE THAT STAR.

OH





I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HIS INTENTIONS
WERE..!



BUT STILL, I'M
SURE THAT HE'LL
BE BLESSED.

I HEARD THAT HE
WAS FOUND SHOT TO
DEATH YESTERDAY.



OH.



WHAT IF
I SUDDENLY
DIE TOO..?

TREMBLE

I'LL STOP
IT FOR YOU!



**DON'T
MAKE A PROMISE
THAT YOU CAN'T
KEEP, SIS..**

HERE



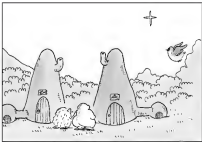
**THEN
WHAT SHOULD
I SAY?**

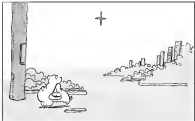


IF YOU WANT
TO LIVE.. THEN YOU
HAVE TO TRY TO
SURVIVE.













**STILL,
IF LIGHTNING
STRIKES..J**

**YOU WON'T
BE ABLE
TO STOP IT.**



**I'LL JUST
DISAPPEAR ALL OF
A SUDDEN.**



**YOU MEAN
LIKE A WEBTOON
THAT DOESN'T MAKE
ANY MONEY?**

IT WOULDN'T
BE STRANGE AT ALL FOR
SOMETHING LIKE THAT
TO DISAPPEAR.



THAT'S TRUE.

LIKE RIGHT
NOW!



HERE



ALL THAT WE HOPE TO BE - THE END

#EPILOGUE



THE SPIRIT
THAT WAS
PENG.

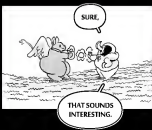
OH.





NEXT TIME,
LET'S MAKE
HIM BORN

IN A GOOD
ENVIRONMENT.





THAT'LL BE
AN AMAZING
BLESSING.



LINE Webtoon